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#### MR. SCHWAB'S STEEL MILL.

The receiver of the United States Shipbuilding Company, with a curiosity which all trust magnates must reprobate as impertment, has been inquiring into the terms on which the company acquired the Bethlehem Steel Works from Mr. Charles M. Schwab; he alleges that the valuation of \$30,000,000 put on the property was "excessive and fraudulent." It will be recalled that the sale was arranged by J. P. Morgan & Co., whose fee was \$5,000,000 in common and preferred stock, a modest

It would seem that in this allegation of fraud there lies a grave menace to the very foundation of trust flotation, and that in attacking Mr. Schwab the receiver is making an insidious attack on the entire fraternity of

If the right of a member of a trust to dispose of his constituent company to the organization at a valuation all out of proportion to its real worth is to be abridged will not an especial privilege of High Finance be abrogated? Is the antiquated paper mill no longer to go into the new concern at the value of a modern plant multiplied by three to represent the three grades of securities to be issued to cover it? Is not the liner which had the ocean record twenty years ago to figure in the merger on a basis of valuation sufficient to She Tells How She Went build it anew? If the promoter is to have his genius for Out with Willie Raw Raw. imaginative valuations hampered by considerations of ordinary commercial honesty the bottom must fall out of many a promising enterprise.

What a lesson is furnished the credulous investor by the shrinkage of values in the Shipbuilding Trust's securities! The bonds now 14; the stocks, preferred and common, at \$1 a share! The \$30,000,000 of securities issued to cover the Bethlehem Steel Works purchase now reduced to a market value of \$1.600,000 and Mr. Moraan's \$5,000,000 commission shrunk to \$50,000!

If the stockholders had put their money in the first "get rich quick" swindling venture that offered would the head about students, has her tie they be worse off than they are as the result of investing in this thoroughly "legitimate" enterprise, the regularity of which was certificated by Wall street?

#### RUSSELL SAGE'S FIVE MEALS.

At a time when theories of diet were never more numerous or more directly contradictory the practical Hudson only her mother swore he daily bill of fare which keeps Russell Sage hearty and wasn't twenty-one. hale at eighty-seven deserves attention.

Mr. Sage eats five meals a day, almost as many as they give a consumptive in Dr. Lederle's tuberculosis sees me on the line last night and flags hospital, and of somewhat similar nature. He begins the me. hospital, and or somewhat similar made and ends it with an day with a substantial breakfast and ends it with an first crack he made was love's old sweet. ample dinner. But between times, and therein lies the song. I drink beer because I like it main merit of his dictary, instead of the heavy luncheon best, and, then, anyway, this opening which brings torpor to the keenest intellect, the rugged wine is so ostentatious." old financier takes three light lunches of bread and I holler for the hyperdermic. milk or creckers and milk or milk and a sandwich, but always milk. These lesser meals he consumes at 11 and tiresome married men who squeeze your 1 and 4.

That is, during his busy working day Mr. Sage, while the trouble is that their wives underproviding his system with a full allowance of nutriment, stand them too well. imposes no tax on the digestion sufficient to divert the main flow of blood from the brain to the stomach. By Reggy Vanderbilt—there's almost as the lightness of the meals he escapes mental torpidity, many and by their frequency he avoids any feeling of faintness strayed away from their nurses at night arising from an empty stomach.

Mr. Sage is not a specialist in dietetics, as Prof. Wiley boo in but my friend! and Prof. Atwood and Prof. Chittenden are and as thousands have been that have gone before, untimely, but goods on! And the goods off the 10-Me practical menu possesses common-sense features which greatly recommend it.

# THE PEDESTRIAN'S RIGHTS.

Capt. Piper's police regulation of street traffic at consted crossings and his further innovation of putting the centrol of Fifth avenue vehicles in the hands of a detail of mounted police have won general popular approval. It is now suggested by a correspondent that the foreign rule of reserving the sidewalks strictly for pedestrians be enforced and that "all persons carrying planks, step-ladders, shovels, pick-axes and such implements be made to walk in the paved portions of the streets."

At present on some of Mr. Livingstone's city thoroughfares they would find difficulty in avoiding sprained ankles and other injuries from the all-too-numerous trenches and holes and the depressions in the asphalt. There might also arise questions regarding a discrimination in favor of the pedestrian bearing a brass horn er a big bass drum

But it is certain that the grocer's boy, the butcher's boy and the youth from the laundry, with their pushcarts, seriously inconvenience the pedestrian. The foot passenger, indeed, shares his sidewalk rights with many who put their rights in jeopardy by the abuse of them.

From downtown, where the skids are and the disregarded stoop lines, to distant Harlem, with its sidewalk delivery carts, there is everywhere a disposition to mercach on the space nominally allotted to the pedestrian.

### OPEN FIREPLACES.

The bachelor apartment of modern equipment offers its tenant many attractions-porcelain tubs, a refrigerating plant, hot-water heating, a squash court. It has you. I say no diver without apparatus semained for this year's architecture to supply "open ever remained under water longer than

Breplaces." The lucky bachelor is thus provided with a luxury which is denied the happy benedict. There has been an gone down under water, met a shark, impression that the open fireplace was extinct in city and not come up at all."—Chicago Trihomes. Gas logs have furnished a most inadequate sub- bune. stitute. If the old fashion of a hearthstone is becoming the new, the boon to domestic life will be very great. An open fireplace would militate against many city industries. It would reduce club attendance, diminish theatre audiences and keep billiard-room frequenters at ne. It is not extravagant to say that it would keep many a divorce case out of the courts.

The married man, however, who needs it most, is not ret to have it; it is to remain for the present a bachelor's sing adding an extra lots to his contentment with sedness and postponing still further the day

matrimonial thraldom. a landlords, is given a far larger return haafed the married man.

The Importance of Mr. Peewee, the Great Little Man.









# The Chorus Girl The Boy Broiler.

From Pow T. McCardell's successful book

more Willie Raw Raw for me! I pass 'em up from this on. They never was my rave, anyway Amy de Braneccmbe always has 'em o her staff. But out out the bob yeal for

combe don't speak no more, and for gavel for no reason. But she's zizzy in spiked with the college p'n of the last team what's won at football and gives them medical students of Columbia her photographs to stick up in their rooms. "You'd die to hear her telling about her brother in college! Don't you breatne it to a soul, but the college her brother is in is the Elmira Reformatory, and he'd a gone up to Warble Twice on the

"Weil, as I was saying, it was all Amy de Branscome's fault. She introduces me to one of them boy broilers, an' he

"Now, when they put that cylinder on "The only play in line with it is them

hand and sigh and say, 'Ah, the trouble is my wife doesn't understand me!' But

"Well, the prize scholar was just givof Reggy Vanderbilt's chums rathskeller-when who should peek-a-

"And there I was caught with the

cent counter at that!
"I gave him the high sign, but he passed me up and went over to where ouis Zinshelmer and Able baum was sitting with two fairles from the Chic Chaste and Cleaning chorus

"And there I sat with a dead one. who was doing mental mathematics as to whether he'd have car fare home if

he bought again. "I tried to laff as I hummed a bar from 'Nancy Brown' and stabled a toothpick at the olive in my dry Mar tini, but it was 'Ring Down the Curtain.

Can't Sing To-Night,' with me. "If my friend had only been mad about it I wouldn't have had the heartbreak so bad. But he was laughing and showing them a diamond ring and sayng as how he'd bought it for a lady friend, but as she had gone teaching to the primary class that let him out.

"That was a sting for me, and the low, muffled sound that followed them vords wasn't a blast in the subway, as hey all thought. "It was the breaking of a young girl's

"Do you wonder, then, that, so far as am concerned, the spirit of the college ratemity is a ticket bought on the side.

"Do you wonder that "To the discard with Siss, Boom, Ah!' is my yell? "But maybe he will come around to night when he gets my note saying it was my young cousin from Yonkers with me, and that his conduct was cruel and unmanly. That will square it won't it? Oh, please say 'Yes.'

## HADN'T THOUGHT.

"Ruggles, we've agreed to leave it to four minutes, and Thumbskull says it

"Well, you lose. Many a diver has

### COMPARISONS

No wild bird ever sang so sweet That some who astened would not

Its melady could not compete With music of another day.

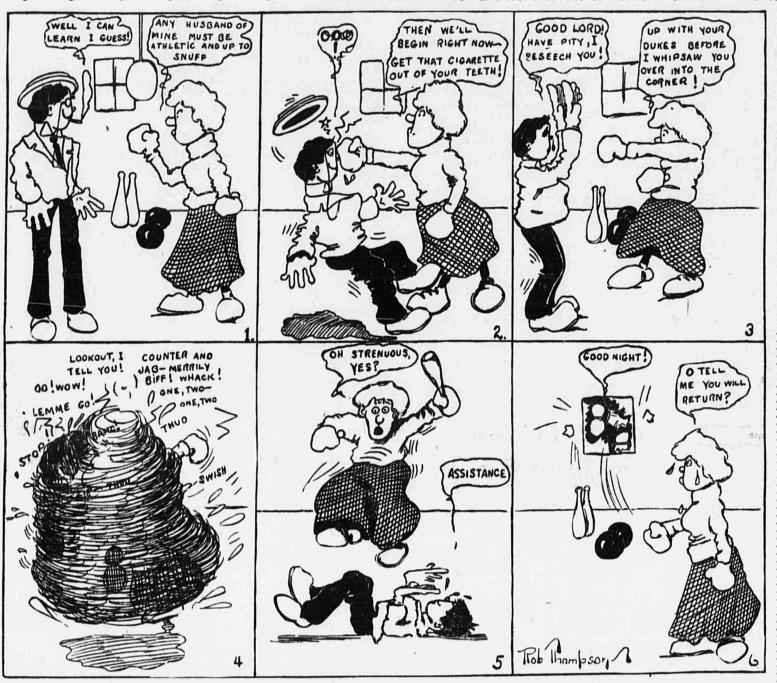
and when a future summer glows And present joys are far away, We'll love the song and miss the rose

That all unheeded pass to-day.

o when grave sages bid the throng. Beware of modern joys, I vow "Il heed him not, but bless the song That comes to cheer me here and -Washington Star.

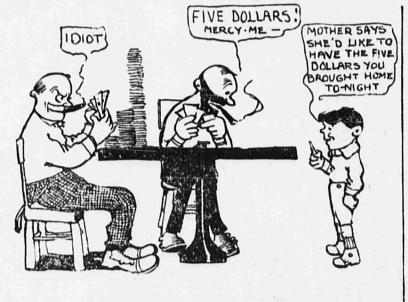
# The Woman No Man Will Marry.

She Is an Athletic Person and Her Bunches of Muscle Just Crave Exercise,



# Little Tommy Tattles.

He Earns a Penny from Pa and Ma Promptly Investigates.











SEE that you have to tell whether you are married or not before they will let you vote in this campaign," observed the Cigar Store Man.

"It depends on the courts," said the Man Higher Up. "The Superintendent of Elections seems to have turned the deal over to intellectual giants like Maher, who imagine that because they are hired to spot floaters they can put the kibosh on anybody they see.

"We have got a Bureau of Elections and all sorts of safeguards about elections in addition to the office of the State Superintendent of Elections. We are a community of close to 4,000,000 people, considerable of which is composed of persons in their right minds. A majority of us come from communities in which the right of suffrage is dearer to a man than his symmetry of visage. From the time we went to school we have been taught that the right to vote depended entirely upon the length of residence in a community. I have been unable to dig out of the Constitution of the United States anything that makes a married man more eligible to cast his vote than a single men.

"If they allow a bunch of burlies to invade around and ask honest citizens questions about their domestic relations or the color of their hair when they were kids and things like that in the disguise of people trying to frame up honest elections, they may as well go the limit. From the way it looks now, at the next Presidential election we'll stack up against a guy at the polling place who will spring interrogations on us like this

"'Was your mother a lady?'

"'What kind of breakfast food do you eat?' "'Are you a married man, and, if not, why not?"

"'Do you wear socks summer and winter?"

"'Have you ever lost an umbrella?"

"'Are you addicted to the habit of shaving yourself?"

"'How often have you been arrested?"

"'Do you believe that there are mountains on the "'Who discovered Yorkville?" "'How far is it from the corner of Houston street

and Broadway to Police Headquarters?" 'Do you like garlic or

your salad dressing

"'What is the best way to catch a squirrel?'

"'Why is Gov. Odell the greatest man in the world?" "'If you got \$2 for your vote who would you cut it ug

"Any one of these questions is likely to be hurled at you when you go up with your hat in your hard to delegate somebody to do stunts in the governing line. It has got to a stage where voting on election day is telling the story of your life."

"The ballot box has got to be protected," admonished he Cigar Store Man.

"It sure has," responded the Man Higher Up. "But when a man goes to vote he is not taking out a life insurance policy."

### The Clam's Characteristics.

Many of us who have seen clams know that they have "necks," but are ignorant of the purposes and characteristics of this attachment. As they lie on the ground they are far from close-mouthed. In fact, they are seldom to be seen with the shell closed. From one end projects the "neck," which may be three times as long as the shell when fully extended. This fact, in case the "neck" is stretched out, makes one wonder how such a length can be contracted into so small a space and how much remains in the shell after the "neck" has been elongated. This is the astonishing characteristic of the soft-shelled clam, and the one which makes him unrecognizable to so many people. One of the clame, for instance, is three inches long. His "neck" when extended s possibly eight or nine inches long and as large around as man's middle finger.

## Humor Brought Wealth.

Mr. Gilbert's librettos were suggested in all sorts of ways 'The Mikado," one of his most popular, for example, came into his mind one day as he examined a Japanese sword that on the wall in his study. He wrote most of his plays, laid them away for a fortnight, and then rewrote them without referring to his original copy. He then compared the two, taking the best of each. Sometimes this process was repeated a number of times. His work has left him an mae,

# A Giant "Auto."

Another "largest automobile in the world" is a harvestee Southern California. The machine is 60 feet long and 30 set wide. The motive power is furnished by oil. Eight men are required to run it. As the machine starts off the grain be ins falling in sacks on the opposite side from where it is cut and the straw drops into a cart behind.

### Scientific Fruit Breeding.

New varieties of fruit are frequently produced in the labe ratories of the United States Department of Agriculture where fruit breeding is carried to a scientific perfection. Other experimenters have made wonderful crosses with peaches and nectarines, and the plumcot is a new fruit ob-tained by breeding the Japanese plum and the common